



SPAWN®

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MCFARLANE

TRANSFORMATIONS



ISSUE 183 DIGITAL EDITION

SPAWN.COM

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IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

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DEDICATED TO:
CLYDENE NEE

Previously in Spawn:

Al Simmons was a hit man for the US government until his C.O. Jason Wynn, betrayed him and a mysterious assassin ended Al's life. At the moment of death, Al was offered a deal by the demon Malebolgia and returned to Earth as Spawn, a creature with supernatural powers born in Hell.

As Armageddon consumed the world, Spawn turned against his masters, destroying all life on Earth. While God and Satan continue their endless conflict in a parallel universe, Spawn has re-created the world and resurrected the human race in what has become known as the White Light. The portals to Heaven and Hell are closed, leaving humanity free from the influence of angels and demons. Or so he believed...

After a reunion with his brother, Richard, Al's long-buried memories have re-surfaced. It seems that the mysterious Mammon has been manipulating the Simmons bloodline for generations.

As Mammon draws the threads of his plot together, Spawn is attacked by a Vrykolakas, the ancient precursor of the Vampire. Its bite infects him and Al falls into a fever dream, where he battles against the will of his increasingly powerful symbiotic costume. When the costume tries to force him to kill his beloved Wanda, Al is literally torn apart as he rejects the costume.

Last issue:

Al and Wanda arrive on the island of Limbo, somewhere between Earth and the Afterlife. Cyan, led by a vision of Granny Blake, has brought the Wiccan, Nyx, to meet them. After the costume re-appears and bonds with Nyx, Mammon reveals himself as the master of Limbo. At last, he unveils the ultimate plan he has been hatching. For centuries he was the herald of Hell on Earth, searching out candidates to become Hellspawn. But all the while he was planning to breed the ultimate Hellspawn, who would rule the Earth at his side. It was he who brought the bloodlines of Al Simmons and Wanda Blake together to create an unholy child – the child that Al and Wanda believed had been miscarried before birth.

That child did not die. She was raised by Mammon and the Vrykolakas. Her name is Morana and now, on her eighteenth birthday, she is undergoing a rite that involves bathing in the blood of fifty freshly slaughtered virgins...



TODD McFARLANE
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*"Then Morana bathed in
the blood of the innocent."*



*"Their
bodies
defiled."*

*"Their throats ripped open.
Their veins slashed."*

"And from this monstrous act of murder..."



"...the Beast was transformed..."
FROM THE THIRD TESTAMENT OF
THE BOOK OF THE DEAD





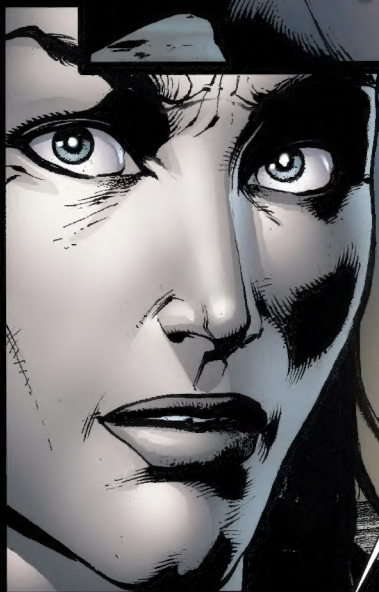
WHY DO YOU STARE?

DID YOU NOT BELIEVE THE **BLOOD** OF THE VIRGINS COULD MAKE ME HUMAN AGAIN?

I DID NOT INTEND TO...



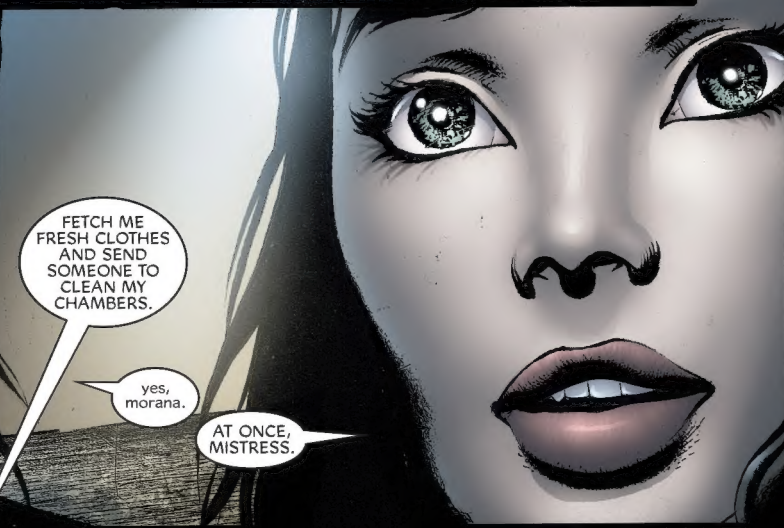
SILENCE!



FETCH ME FRESH CLOTHES AND SEND SOMEONE TO CLEAN MY CHAMBERS.

yes, morana.

AT ONCE, MISTRESS.





SURELY YOU
AREN'T GOING TO
LET HER DOWN NOW.
SHE'S BEEN **WAITING**
EIGHTEEN YEARS.

OR
PERHAPS,
AFTER WHAT
YOU DID TO
HER, YOU'RE
AFRAID
TO FACE
HER.



IF WHAT
HE SAYS IS TRUE,
THEN--THEN
THAT'S POTENTIALLY
OUR CHILD IN
THERE.

SHE'S
RIGHT. YOU
DON'T HAVE A
CHOICE.

NONE
OF US
DO.



*"An eerie silence fell as they
crossed the bridge. The only sound
to be heard was the wind sighing
in the chasm beneath them, like
the breathing of a sleeping troll."*



*"When he gazed upon his
newly-transformed protégé
for the first time, even
Mamon was momentarily
taken aback."*









COME
TO
ME.



*"The symbiotic costume responded, as
if it recognized its true soul mate."*

*"One whose
hunger was as
great as its own."*

YOU WERE
RIGHT. I WAS
DESTINED TO WEAR
THIS--JUST LIKE MY
OWN SKIN.





I FEEL
THE **POWER!**

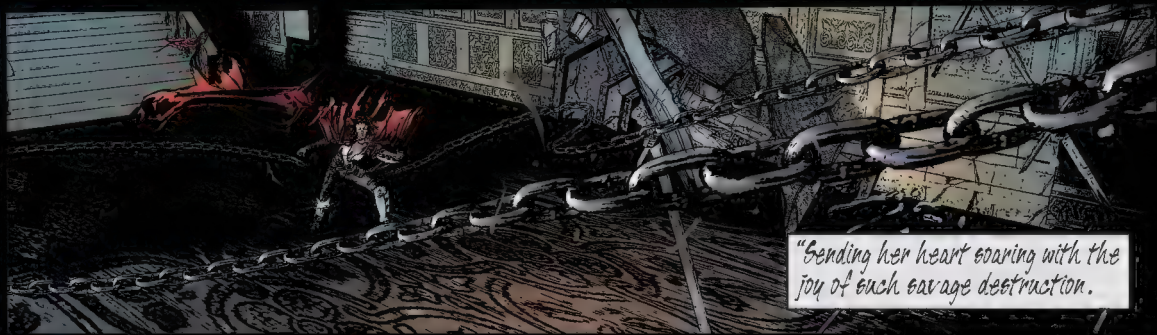
LOOK AT
HER
SIMMONS!

THIS IS A
TRUE
HELLSPAWN!

NO
LIMITS!

NO
CON-
STRAINTS!

"Then Morana unleashed her newfound power, bending the costume to her will, as she fashioned new constructs from the Hellborn necroplasm. Her body became a weapon that tore away the fabric of the castle around her."



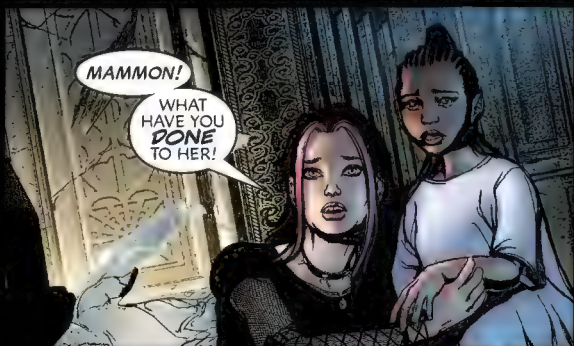
"Sending her heart soaring with the joy of each savage destruction."

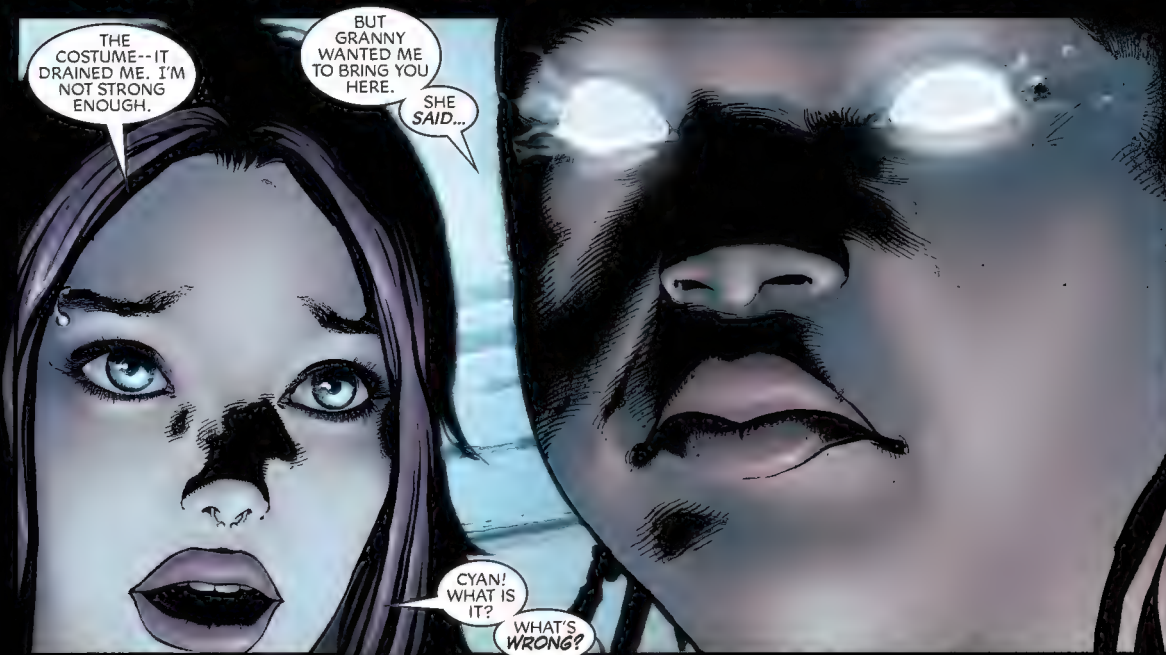
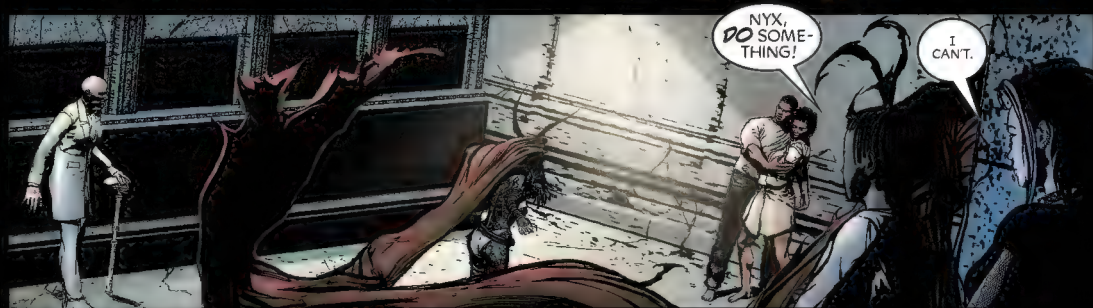


NO MORE WAITING...

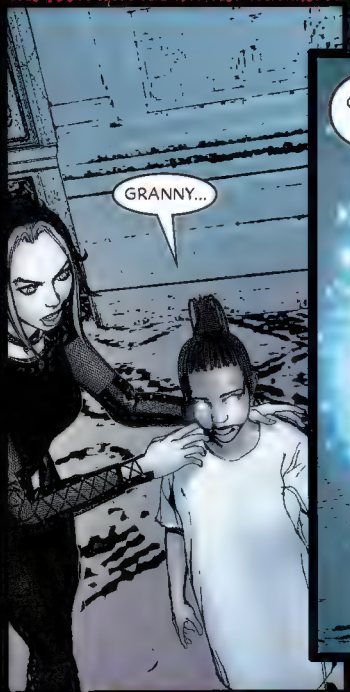
"From that moment, she knew **nothing** could stand in her path."

IT'S TIME!

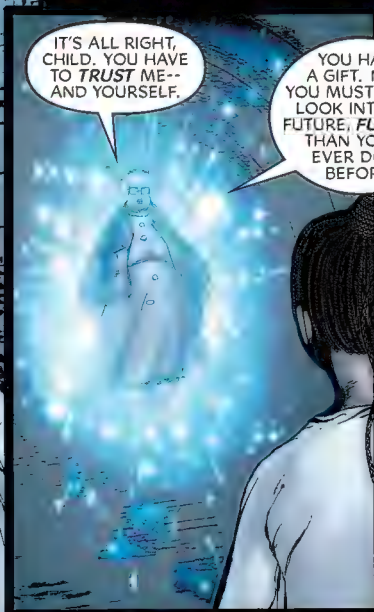




"Cyan no longer heard Nix's voice. Nor did she feel Nix's hand on her shoulder."



GRANNY...



IT'S ALL RIGHT, CHILD. YOU HAVE TO **TRUST** ME-- AND YOURSELF.

YOU HAVE A GIFT. NOW YOU MUST USE IT. LOOK INTO THE FUTURE, **FURTHER** THAN YOU'VE EVER DONE BEFORE.

ALL THE WAY...

...TO THE END.

"For a moment, the child closed her eyes against the light. When she opened them, she was in another place."



WHERE AM I?



HOW DID YOU GET IN...



OH! IT'S YOU.



YOU
KNOW
ME?



YES.
VERY MUCH
SO.

LET ME
HAVE A
LOOK AT
YOU.



MY, MY--SO
YOUNG. YOUR
LIFE SHOULD BE
INNOCENT--
CAREFREE.



A PITY
THAT
YOU'VE HAD
TO SEE SO
MUCH.

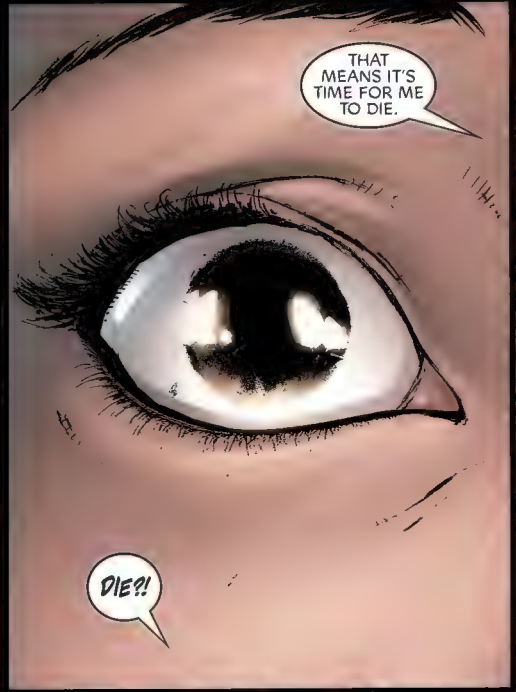
BUT I KNEW
YOU'D COME
EVENTUALLY.
I JUST HOPED IT
WOULD HAVE
BEEN A WHILE
LONGER.

YOU
KNEW I
WAS
COMING?



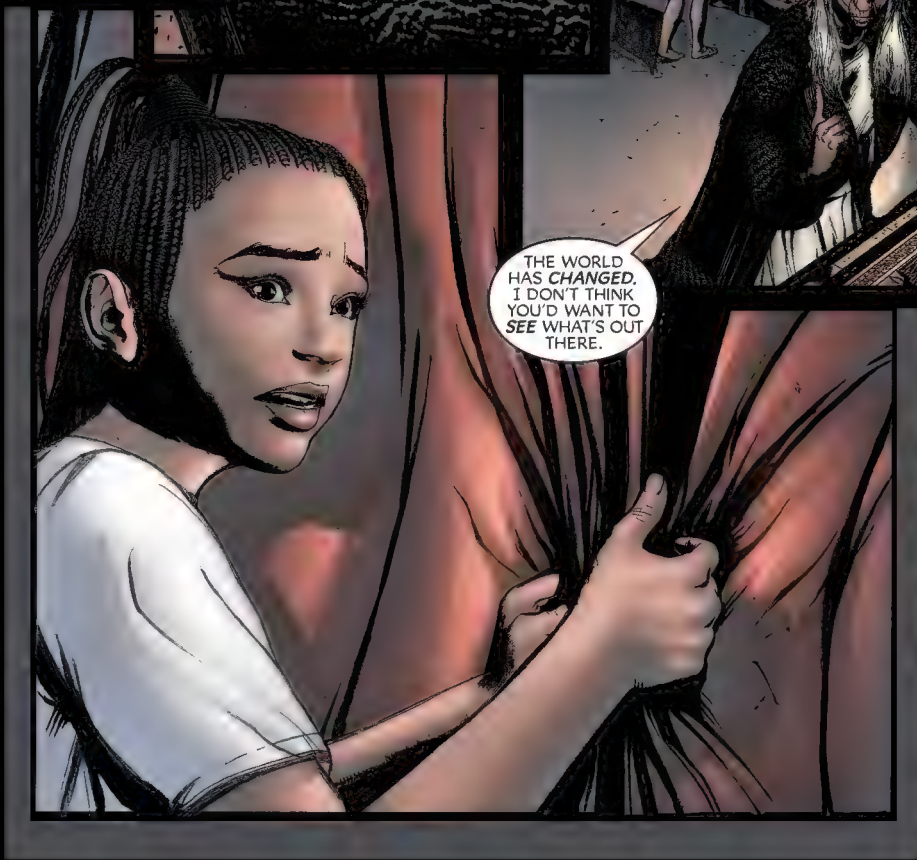
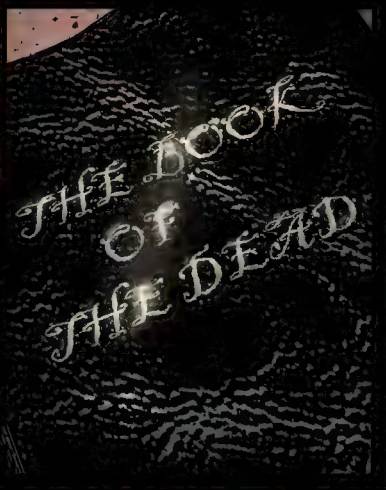
THAT'S
RIGHT.

YOUR
GRANDMOTHER
TOLD YOU TO GO
AS FAR AS YOU
COULD, DIDN'T
SHE?



THAT
MEANS IT'S
TIME FOR ME
TO DIE.

DIE??





WE SHOULD
LET THE FUTURE
UNFOLD ON ITS
OWN GOOD
TIME.

ALL YOU
NEED TO KNOW
IS WHAT HAPPENED
AFTER MORANA
TOOK THE
COSTUME.

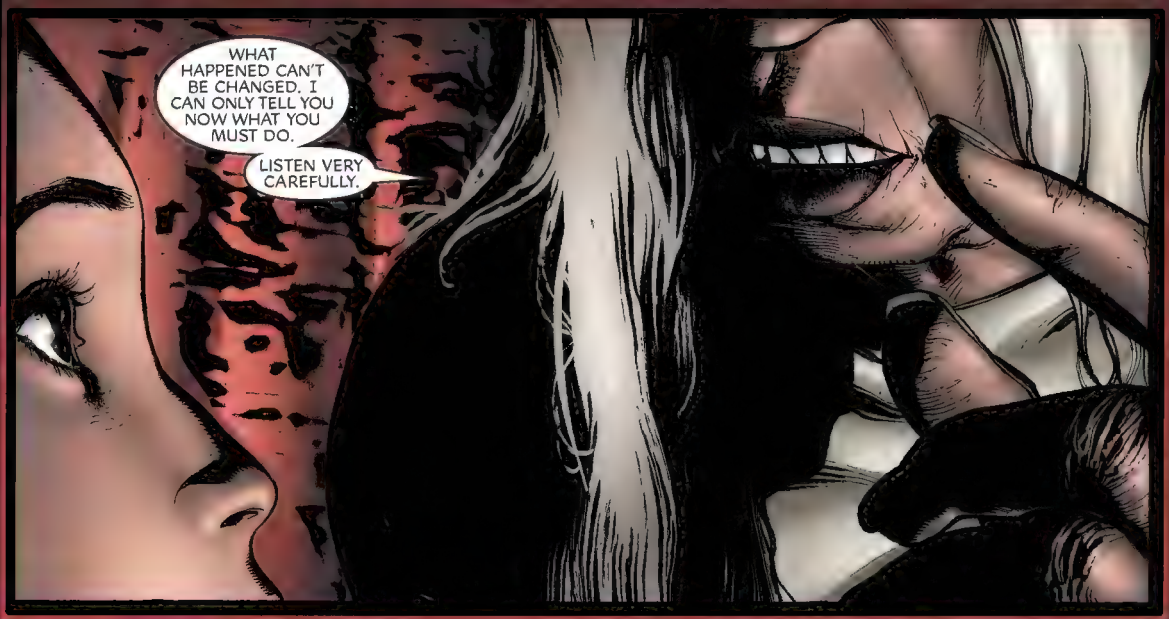
AND HOW
TO SAVE YOUR
MOTHER.

WHY?

SOMEONE
DIDN'T SAVE
THEM?

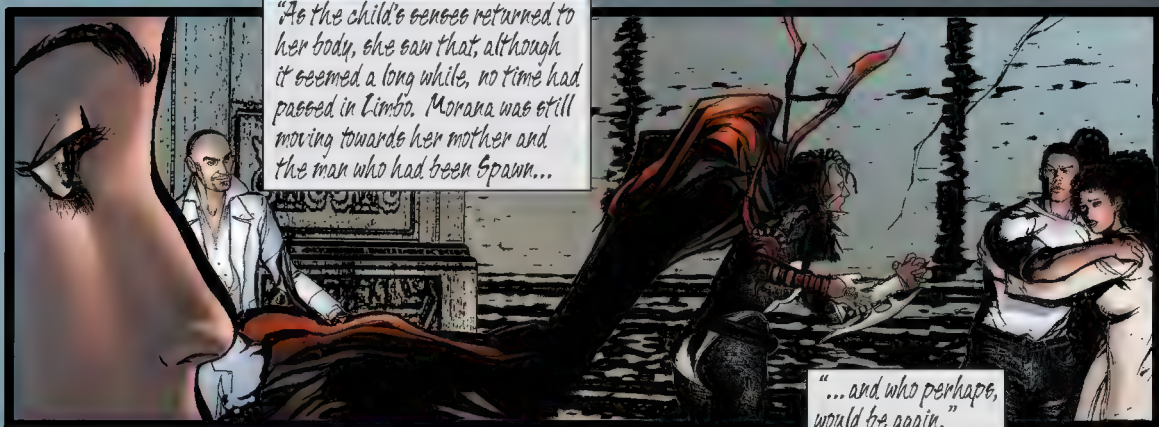
NOT
NYX OR
SPAWN!

*"Cyan heard
the sadness in
the old woman's
voice. But
she also knew,
with absolute
certainty, that
she needed to
trust her."*



WHAT
HAPPENED CAN'T
BE CHANGED. I
CAN ONLY TELL YOU
NOW WHAT YOU
MUST DO.

LISTEN VERY
CAREFULLY.



...and who perhaps, would be again.

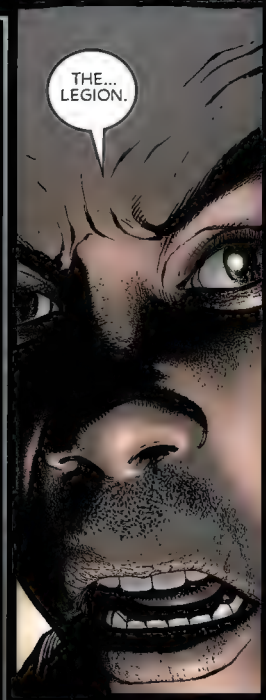




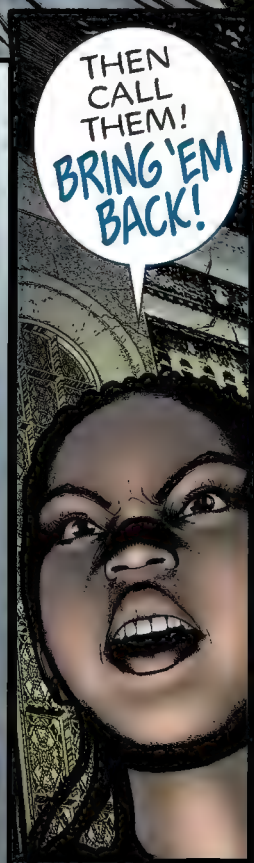
AL!

WHAT'S
MAMMON
FORGOTTEN?
THERE HAS
TO BE SOME-
THING!

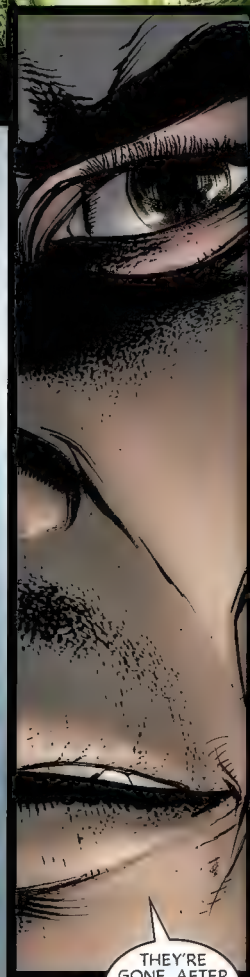
THE ONE
THING ABOUT
SPAWN THAT
HE CAN'T
CONTROL?



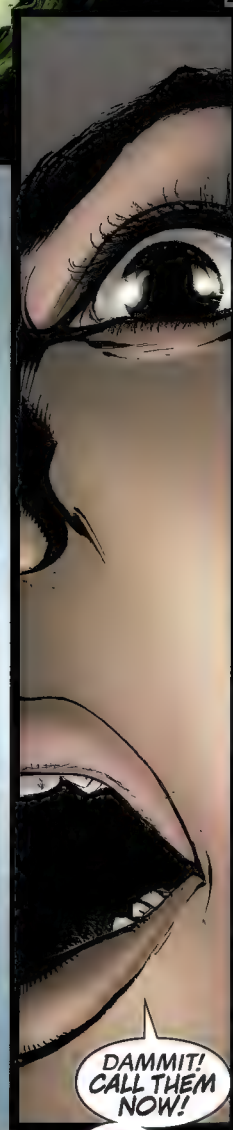
THE...
LEGION.



THEN
CALL
THEM!
**BRING 'EM
BACK!**




THEY'RE
GONE. AFTER
THE WHITE
LIGHT, THEY
LEFT...



**DAMMIT!
CALL THEM
NOW!**

**DO
IT!**



MORANA!
FINISH THEM
BOTH!

**KILL
THEM!**


AL, FOR
GOD'S SAKE DO
WHAT CYAN SAYS.
CALL THEM!

TOO LATE,
MOMMY!

*"One word. That was enough to rebirth
the hordes living within him.
Enough to bring back his insanity."*

COMMMME!!


*"Once again he heard
the voices in his head.
He jerked and twisted
as a dozen minds tried
to take control of his
body at once."*




"And they came, the souls of those who had died during the same hour as Al Simmons. First Christopher, the tragic child who had died in his mother's arms.

"Then Kumiko Kitamura and her grandfather, Hiroshi— the Zombie slayers—

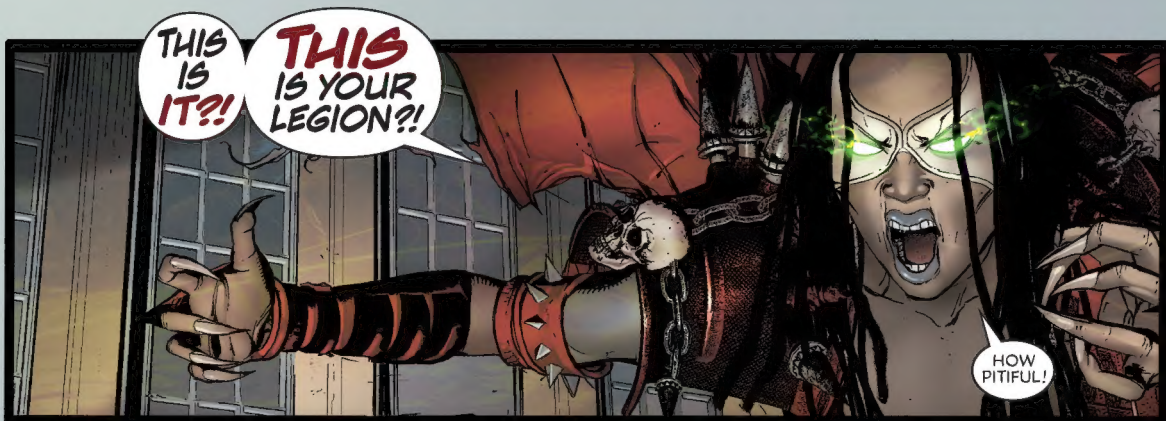
"One by one, the legion appeared.

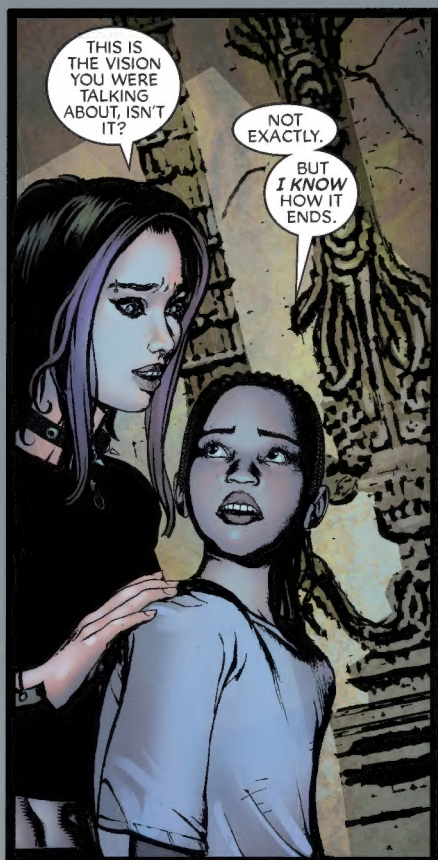


"Once, the souls had numbered over six thousand souls...



"... now there were less than a dozen."







Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE